



Los Angeles Military Academy.  
April 7, 1922.

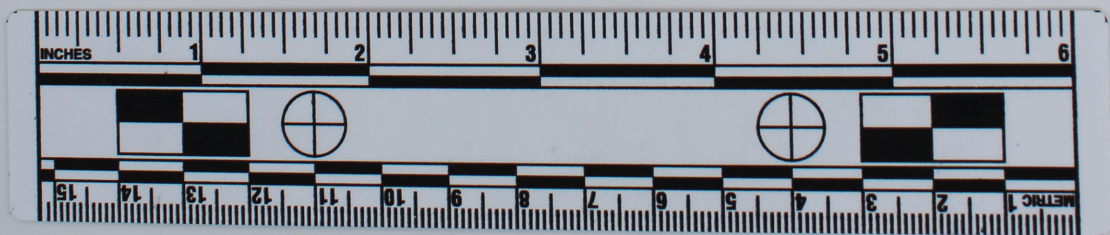


Dear Alice;

Received your letter Friday, and was glad to hear from you. I sure looked like a tramp last Saturday when you passed the garage, I don't remember of seeing you.

I couldn't persuade the head master to give me a pass this Saturday, because we are going to get a 4 day vacation for Easter, it starts Thursday noon, and ends Monday noon. How long is your Easter vacation? I heard that M. H. S. took chird in the truck meat yesterday, Howard Military Academy must have some team.

Our school didn't have a very good truck team this year because so many of our men got hurt playing (over)



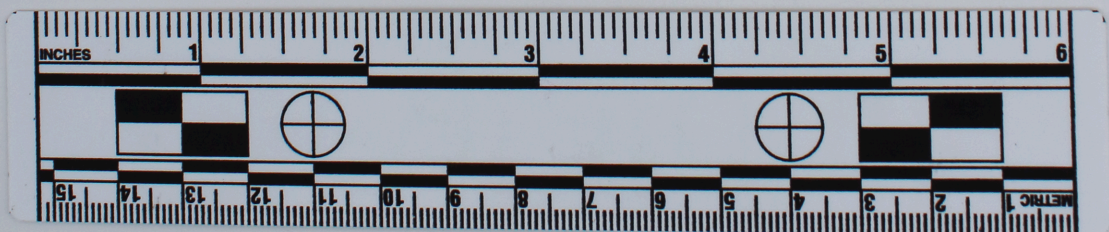


(27)  
fast ball. Our fast <sup>ball</sup> team beat J. A. High.  
and Harvard military several times.

Did M.H.S. have a very good fast ball  
team this year, We <sup>have</sup> ~~are~~ championships over  
our territory,

Chas. hate to stay here over  
Saturday and Sunday, because we have  
work squad on Saturday. Where have  
you been keeping yourself,  
every time I come home, I watch  
the to see if I can see you when  
I <sup>you</sup> pass the house, usually the bus  
driver <sup>is going</sup> so fast, I've pass your house  
before I know it,

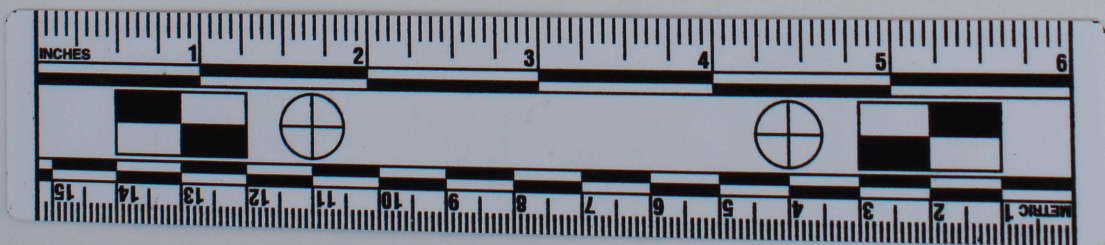
Was you in that car Sunday morning.  
When the driver thought he could pass me,  
any <sup>way</sup> it was coming up that side street  
in back of the garage, on my motor, and  
~~some one~~ a bunch of kids were in





a bump car, trying to <sup>(3)</sup> pass me, at first I  
started to slow up, because I thought  
they wanted something. What are you  
going to do this vacation? I think that I  
am going to get a job driving a 5 ton truck  
for a house mover in Monrovia. Will  
close for this time and try to write a more  
interesting letter next time.

adios. Usted, amigos.  
William S.





*[Faint, illegible handwriting on aged paper]*

